

The Smiths - That Joke Isn't Funny Anymore

Tom: E

Intro: B

Park the car at the side of the road

You should know

Time's tide will smother you

And I will too

When you laugh about people who feel so

Very lonely

Their only desire is to die

Well, I'm afraid

It doesn't make me smile

I wish I could laugh

But that joke isn't funny anymore

It's too close to home

And it's too near the bone

It's too close to home

And it's too near the bone

More than you'll ever know ...

Kick them when they fall down

Kick them when they fall down)x 4

It was dark as I drove the point home

And on cold leather seats

Well, it suddenly struck me

I just might die with a smile on my

Face after all

SOLO: B Gb A D E

I've seen this happen in other people's

Lives

And now it's happening in mine

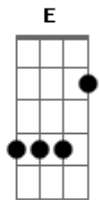
I've seen this happen in other people's

Lives

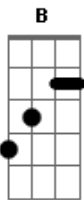
And now it's happening in mine

(eh tudo sequência...)

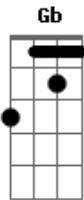
Acordes



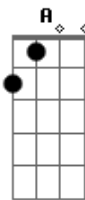
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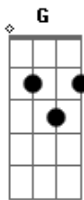
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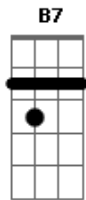
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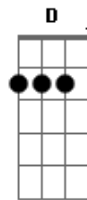
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